Perigot.

Ah *Willye* now I haue learnd a newe daunce:
My old muſick mard by a newe miſchaunce.

VVillye.

Miſchiefe mought to that newe miſchaunce befall,
That ſo hath raft vs of our meriment.
But reede me, what payne doth thee ſo appall?
Or loueſt thou, or bene thy younglings miſwent?

Perigot.

Loue hath miſſed both my younglings, and mee:
I pyne for payne, and they my payne to ſee.

VVillye.

Perdie and wellawaye: ill may they thriue:
Neuer knewe I louers sheepe in good plight.
But and if in rymes with me thou dare ſtriue,
Such fond fantſies ſhall ſoone be put to flight.

Perigot.

That ſhall I doe, though mochell worſe I fared:
Neuer ſhall be ſayde that *Perigot* was dared.

VVillye.

Then loe *Perigot* the Pledge, which I plight:
A mazer ywrought of the Maple warre:
Wherein is enchaſed many a fayre ſight
Of Beres and Tygres, that maken fiers warre:
And ouer them ſpred a goodly wild vine,
Entrailed with a wanton Yuie twine.

Thereby is a Lambe in the Wolues iawes:
But ſee, how faſt renneth the ſhepheard ſwayne,
To ſaue the innocent from the beaſtes pawes:
And here with his ſhepehooke hath him ſlayne.
Tell me, ſuch a cup haſt thou euer ſene?
Well mought it beſeme any harueſt Queene.

Perigot.

Thereto will I pawne yonder ſpotted Lambe,
Of all my flocke there nis like another:
For I brought him vp without the Dambe.
But *Colin Clout* rafte me of his brother,

That

That he purchaſt of me in the playn
Sore againſt my will was I forſt to

VVillye.

Sicker make like account of his bro
But who ſhall iudge the wager won

Perigot.

That ſhall yonder heardgrome, and
Which ouer the pouſſe hetherward

VVillye.

But for the Sunnebeame ſo ſore do
Were not better, to ſhunne the ſcorc

Perigot.

Well agreed *Willy*: then ſitte thee
Sike a ſong neuer heardeſt thou, bu

Cuddie.

Gynne, when ye lyſt, ye iolly ſhephe
Sike a iudge, as *Cuddie*, were for a

Perigot. IT fell vpon a
Willye. hey ho hollid
Per. When holly fa
Wil. now gynneth
Per. Sitting vpon a
Wil. hey ho the hi
Per. The while my flocke did feed
Wil. the while the ſhepheard ſelfe
Per. I ſaw the bouncing Bellibone
Wil. hey ho Bonibell,
Per. Tripping ouer the dale alone,
Wil. ſhe can trippe it very well:
Per. Well decked in a frocke of gr
Wil. hey ho gray is greete,
Per. And in a Kirtle of greene ſaye
Wil. the greene is for maydens m
Per. A chapelet on her head ſhe wo
Wil. hey ho chapelet,
Per. Of ſweete Violets therein wa
Wil. ſhe ſweeter then the Violet.